

monument to the Democratic party, and the abolitionists and secretaries of the republican ranks at the early part of the canvass that that would be made against Gen. Cass, and that the aid possible would be secured. So strong was the feeling by united effort in this way others have been neglected by no party that all the strength turned against the "Old War."

In the last few days preceding election, it became evident that there was a great desire to counteract the measure that was being taken for the honor of the popular party, and even to Carr's most sanguine friends, although they had laid out a great deal of money, were quite of all they could do.

On account of these facts, on the success of the most prominent members of the strength district, it was determined to make one of the most appealing telegrams that could be sent. It was once placed in the hands of several accomplished disciples of school, and all the good re- sults now asked to ante-

rich was collected will of course not, but reliable sources have been sought out, and ample use of it was intended. It was delighted, and glowing dis- cussion once sent to the workers and to tell them that aid would be given. The final rally for the cause were placed in the hands of a liberal sum was

[illegible]

have the car taken on to London, but all failed signally, and it remained on the side track until the election was over and Gen. Wolford's victory was secured.

one can say, as those who blocked the game will not give away the means employed.

got wind of the scheme to buy up the vote of Whitley almost as soon as the plan was perfected, and whilst the whisky and oil-

turn the tables was made by certain well-known democrats of this city.

tion prostituting scheme was complete the results show, and an honest vote gave the district to the democrats.

the republicans felt sore over the affair, and used their utmost endeavors to keep it quiet, but the story leaked out, and last

Willing to Come Down a Little.

In riding over to Lost Mountain from Marietta I came across a young man who was digging post holes for a new building.

"I'll go with you, I was in that fort myself, and I kin point out every position."

telling where this and that regiment was stationed, and finally he halted beside a

"Right here, stranger, was where I squatted for four hours. I rested my gun right thar on that ledge and I reckon I

"No!"

"Let's see? This battle was fought in 1861?"

"That's about eighteen years ago?"

Then I looked at him for a long time,

"Stranger, don't you believe I was that?"

"I was not quite 7 years old on the day of that fight."

"Well!"

"Eight dead Yanks in front of my position! That's fair, isn't it?"

liberal, and cordial relations were at once re-established.

